



Distant



11 0 1

Chapter 1 by thatjacktansley

"Charge!" the Longdar general yelled, as the Elvish army advanced forward, decimating the dwarves. Dead and injured troops littered the large plain that separated the Elvish city of Alistel and the Dwarven city of Ork'rona. It seemed as if the war was finally coming to an end. The dwarf forces had been mostly destroyed and the elves were accompanied by humans, making them the larger team. The clang of swords against shields was all that could be heard.

The continent of Llonspion had been at war for many years. Too many now. The human general, Rosch Sleyt (pronounced 'Rosh Slate') had declared war against the dwarves 6 years ago. Fearing they were about to lose, the humans bribed the elves into allying with them. A happy ending to the war was not going to be seen.

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